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ORGANIZATION EDUCATION EMANCIPATION

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

Official Western Organ OF THE Industrial Workers of the World

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BILLINGS TO BE HEARD TUESDAY

LATE WIRE

DEATH OF FELLOW WORKER JAMES MCINERNEY IS EXPECTED HOURLY

SEATTLE, Aug. 11.—James McInerney, one of the Walla Walla prisoners, who was a victim of the

James McInerney

Montesano trial and who has been confined in the Walla Walla penitentiary for the past twelve years for defending the I. W. W. Hall in Centralia against an attack by an Armistice Day mob in Nov. 1919, is at the point of death. The news came unexpectedly as no previous notice of his illness has been received. The following wire was received this morning:

"Secretary, I. W. W.
512½ Second Ave., Seattle, Wn.

"Fellow Workers: Death of McInerney expected hourly.
"Bert Bland."

This message was received at the moment of going to press. Fuller information will be given in the next issue of the Industrial Worker.

LOREN ROBERTS TO BE FREED IS LATEST REPORT

Papers Signed and Forwarded To Montesano and It Is Expected That Release Will Immediately Follow.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 10.—The order for the release of Loren Roberts, one of the Centralia prisoners who was declared insane at the time of the Montesano trial in 1919, was signed by Judge Campbell of Grays Harbor County immediately after Roberts was declared sane by the Walla Walla court, on June 27. The order was also signed by Prosecutor Wade of the same county. The case originated in Lewis county and thirty days were allowed for appeal by the prosecutor of Lewis county to the Supreme Court. The thirty days were allowed to elapse without appeal.

Release papers were forwarded to the clerk of the Superior Court at Montesano on August 5. It is expected that Roberts will be released at once but no information has been received at the time of going to press. Attorney Frank P. Christensen of Olympia has charge of the case.

JOBLESS MEN SWARM THRU OGDEN GATEWAY

OGDEN, Utah.—Unemployed workers numbering 8,200 have been counted going through Ogden on railroad trains in the last eight days. The Ogden law boasted of running out 800.

The police chief ordered a bread and water diet when the hoboes struck. Nine hoboes (unemployed workers) serving terms in the city jail for trespassing on railroad property, were placed on a diet of bread and water when they refused to go out to work cutting weeds in various parts of the city. When the capitalist can't use us for exploitation or in the trenches we are hoboes. Let the lazy bulls cut the weeds; then it won't be done and labor will be hired to do it. Good tactics.—X 821258.

Los Angeles Secretary

We have received notice that F. W. Rudolph has resigned as Secretary of the Los Angeles Branch. Maurice Anderson is the new Secretary. In future please address all communications for this Branch to Maurice Anderson, 433 Bryson Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

Passing of the Rubber Tramp

By WILLIAM PATTON

Adown the dusty highway
The auto-bum comes squeaking.
His tires are flat and worn to shreds—
His radiator's leaking.

His Henrietta's old and worn—
He's filthy as a Turk,
And at every farmhouse on the road
He stops and asks for work.

He carries his jungles with him
And three or four kids to boot,
His wife and his old granddaddy
With snuff trickling down his snoot;

And it may be true that they do not steal
As by fortune's hand they are tossed,
But they sure find a lot of commodities
That no one has ever lost.

They're a blight on this western wheat belt—
Like a swarm of locusts they come,
For as soon as they clatter into town
The Chamber of Commerce they bum.

The "Sally," the Red Cross and Volunteers
Must hear their petition, too,
And the butcher and baker are called upon
To contribute a rubber bum's stew.

Then they pounce down onto the jungles
Along the Great Northern tracks,
And the pots and pans that belong there
They carry away on their backs.

They only steal when they need a thing
But they need everything they see,
And they carry a block and tackle along
Just in case of emergency.

The kiddies all chew tobacco—
The old woman smokes a pipe
And when it's a hundred in the shade
The family smells overripe.

They're out of chuck and out of luck—
They'll work for any old wage—
If you tell them the unions might raise their pay
They'll fly in a righteous rage;

For they won't join any union—
They'll pay no dues, by dam,
For they've heard that the leaders steal the dough
And take it on the "lam."

But their day will soon be over—
The price of gas is high;
There's no work in the country;
The charity chest is dry;

And people lock up their stuff each day
When the shadows of night draw near,
So the rubber tramp must ditch his car—
Like the mush faker, disappear;

And Lizzie goes out to the junk heap
Where lonely and sad she stands,
Her master no more roams the country
To scab on the harvest hands.

Farmers Fight Organization

ORGANIZED BANDS OF FARMERS AND BUSINESS MEN RAID WORKERS CAMPS

At Fairmount, S. Dak., Breckenridge, Minn. and Carrington, N. Dak., Cossacks and Mobs Attack Harvest Hands Seeking Work But Organization Gathers Members as a Result.

NEW ROCKFORD, N. D., Aug. 9.—The drive of A. W. I. U. 110 has reached North Dakota and new members are rapidly being lined up.

At Breckenridge, Minnesota, last night, as we passed through, John Farmer was running wild looking for slaves to thresh at $3.00 for an eleven hour day. In this they were unsuccessful as about 75 per cent of the harvest workers in Breckenridge last night were I. W. W. members. So John Farmer hollered bull, and the minions of the law would have run us out of town if we had not been organized and made a stand in the Great Northern railroad yards.

The cossacks in Breckenridge chase the stiffs out of the city park. As a result of the persecution at the hands of the organized bankers and farmers associations, the 110 drive for members has gained 30 per cent or more. Down in Fairmont, South Dakota, where eighteen fellow workers made a stand for a living wage, four carloads of respectable business men and farmers swooped down on the box car where the 110 cats were sleeping and drove them cross country. These cossacks were heavily armed with guns and saps.

At Carrington, North Dakota, all the auto tramps were chased out of the camp grounds, and the light and water turned off. Everywhere throughout the harvest belt the harvest slaves are being persecuted, hounded and driven from place to place by vigilante committees.

Harvest workers, organize for protection, for life and bread and the final overthrow of the capitalist system, or you will enter into an era of peonage worse than ever existed in old Mexico. Down with the Communist party, and such fake outfits, that talk of a farmers and workers government, of organizing farmer and laborer together and other such bunk ideas. Give them the horse laugh, fellow worker.

Wherever the cossacks run the harvest workers out of town they kick over the chuck and break up the jungles. This they did in Fairmont, South Dakota. Well, we expect still more persecution and intolerance in the next several weeks. But that is what we thrive on. So let all unemployed fellow workers head this way. Remember an injury to one is an injury to all.

—*Guy B. Askew.*

SALT LAKE DRAG UNDER 'VAG' LAW RELEASES SIX

Number of Unemployed Passing Thru Becomes So Great That Six Arrested Cannot Be Used and Are Allowed to Go.

SALT LAKE CITY, Aug. 6.—Charges against six alleged vagrants were dismissed in police court Tuesday morning on recommendation of Assistant City Attorney William A. Fraser, when they were arraigned before City Judge Daniel Harrington.

The six men were J. L. Tempest, 67; Harvey Scott, 27; L. W. Donnell, 30; L. Cordova, 51; William Reeves, 65, and H. G. Powell, 22.

Three of the men told the court they had immediate prospects of employment and a fourth said he had been in Salt Lake only five hours when arrested and that he had not been out of eemployment for five years.

The charges were dismissed when Fraser told the court he failed to find evidence of vagrancy in any of the cases.

WITNESSES APPEAR WHO CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN BOMB THROWN FROM ROOF

Mrs. Jane K. Compton Says That She and Her Husband Saw the Bomb Thrower Cross the Roof. They Reported the Incident But Were Never Called To Testify as Officials Were Too Busy "Getting" Tom Mooney and Warren Billings.

Special to Industrial Worker

By EMTEE RICE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 6.—(Wednesday.) Warren K. Billings will be brought from Folsom prison to testify in the hearing of his own case now going on before the state supreme court judges here. This announcement was made at the hearing yesterday by Chief Justice William H. Waste. Judge Waste said Billings would be brought "under heavy guard" and nobody would know the hour or the date of his arrival until he actually appears in the court room.

A visit was made to Billings in prison Monday night by his attorney, Edwin V. McKenzie, and Lieut.-Governor Carnahan, the latter chairman of the state pardon board. What transpired at this midnight interview nobody knows. There are lots of rumors and "reports" about it, but both McKenzie and Carnahan refuse to make a statement.

The seven supreme court judges have developed a disposition to quarrel among themselves during the last two days. They wrangled quite liberally yesterday over questions asked of witnesses, and they had a "run in" or two the previous day. Whateer else this may indicate, it show at least ther is a difference of opinion growing up between them.

It should be remembered that the judges, although actually sitting in judgment upon the Billings case, are not sitting in formal court session, but rather informally as a committee or commission. They have deserted "the bench," discarded their robes and have grouped themselves about tables on the "main floor" as attorneys usually do. This explains why questions are asked, answers permitted and arguments flare up that would never be permitted in formal court sessions.

Estelle Smith completed her testimony yesterday, but told nothing new or important. A stenographer and a notary public were called to verify the Smith affidavit, which she issued in 1929 and in which she repudiate her testimony at the 1916 trials. In the present hearing Miss Smith has partially repudiated her repudiation, and the effort of the defense attorneys is to show that she is as unreliable as a witness as MacDonald or Oxman.

Edward M. Nockels, secretary of the Chicago Federation of Labor, was called to tell of his part in the defense of Mooney and Billings and explain the identity of the "mysterious Mr. Thompson" so frequently referred to by John MacDonald. "Mr. Thompson," Nockels said, was Jack Johnston, a representative of the Chicago Federation of Labor, who was sent to Trenton, N. J., to keep track of MacDonald. He never used an assumed name, and MacDonald's reference to him as "Thompson" was probably due to the similarity in the sound of the names.

"Johnston lived in the same place as Mac Donald," Nockels testified, "worked at his trade, and finally after four or five weeks he called me in New York, where I was waiting to hear his report, and said MacDonald had made a confession that he lied at the trials." It was at this time that MacDonald's 1921 affidavit of retraction was obtained.

With reference to payments of money to MacDonald, Nockels said: "I notified the San Francisco authorities, and then had

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"PRESIDENT'S COMMISSION TREATED US LIKE A BUNCH OF CROOKS"—CUNHA

Cunha Speaks of President Wilson's Commissioner as a "Fugitive From Justice," Because He Refused To Return to San Francisco Fearing Being Bumped Off By the Gang.

Special to the Industrial Worker
By Emtee Rice.

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., Aug. 7.—The famous Densmore report of the Department of Labor and President Wilson's Commission consisting of Secretary of Labor Wilson and Prof. Felix Frankfurter of Harvard University and others came in for a roasting at the hands of Ex-Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Cunha in his testimony before the Supreme Court yesterday.

Cunha testified as to the sending of the Commission by President Wilson. He said,

"Their report practically accused the prosecution of framing the Mooney case. * * * They tapped the wires (of District Attorney Fickert's office) to conduct a secret investigation that extended over a period of two or three months. They put the District Attorney on trial."

Later, said Cunha, Densmore, who was a nephew of Secretary of Labor Wilson, "left here, arriving in Seattle, where he declared that such a state of affairs existed in San Francisco that a man had no chance there. He said you could jostle a man off the street and kill him and say he started a fight, and get away with it."

"Densmore treated us like a bunch of crooks," added Cunha.

It was a truthful confession of the U. S. Governmen'ts attitude toward the prosecution in San Francisco after having conducted a three months investigation of the Prosecuting Attorney's office, including dictaphone investigations of the conversations carried on by District Attorney Fickert.

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., Aug. 7.—Thursday.)—At the close of the day yesterday the supreme court adjourned the Billings case hearing, to be resumed again next Tuesday, August 12. In the interim they will attend to regular routine matters of the court, and it is expected that they will hold a conference on the new developments in the Billings case.

The I. W. W. came in for its second mention in connection with the case yesterday, this time in the supreme court room. Edward Cunha, former assistant district attorney in the Mooney and Billings cases, said on the witness stand that Tom Mooney and Alexander Berkman had held a secret conference in the office of the local secretary of the I. W. W. a few days before the Preparedness Day bomb explosion. He seemed to insinuate that thhe bomb explosion may have been planned at this meeting.

Yesterday was "prosecution" day at the supreme court hearing here. Edward A. Cunha and James Brennan, former assistant district attorneys in connection with the Mooney and Billings cases, did their "turn" on the witness stand. Cunha started the day by asserting "his belief" that Mooney and Billings are guilty, and that Mooney "should have been hanged."

"I want to produce documents," he said, "that will substantiate my contention that eevn if there had been no proof that Mooney and Billings were guilty of planting the bomb, that there was and is proof that they had knowledge of, and aided and abetted in this offense, and were guilty in that way under our code of criminal law.

"I have documentary evidence that will prove that both Mooney and Billings were

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OFFICIAL WESTERN ORGAN — INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

It should be understood by members and others who read this paper, that it is the policy of the I. W. W. to designate as OFFICIAL, any articles or policies which have the regular official sanction. ANYTHING NOT SO DESIGNATED IS NOT OFFICIAL.

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STATE CAPITALISM VS. PRIVATE CAPITALISM

A correspondent sends the Industrial Worker an editorial recently published in the Montana Standard from which the following is extracted:

"One of the features of the new tariff act is that it forbids the entry into the United States of all goods produced wholly or in part by convict, forced or indentured labor. The act describes "forced labor" as work or service exacted "under penalty for its nonperformance and for which the worker does not offer himself voluntarily."

"The tariff also includes a provision against dumping the low-cost production of foreign countries in the United States and against goods receiving bounties or grants for production for export. If such goods are offered for entry in the United States, additions to the ordinary duty rates will be made to offset the amounts of the bounty or grants awarded their makers by the foreign governments."

Stripping the propaganda of frightened capitalism of its obvious hypocrisy, the fact is apparent that private capitalism is at last in a death grapple with state capitalism as represented by the Russian dictatorship. One militant opponent of the Soviet system quotes the ukase of the Russian government of Feb. 5, 1930, imposing a penalty of imprisonment for failure or refusal to co-operate in the furtherance of the Five-year Plan by slowing down or withholding labor efficiency. Such refusal to "speed up" is punishable with imprisonment during which time the worker is required to work under forced conditions

Let us ignore the false pretense put forth by such politicians as Matthew Woll of the A. F. of L. and Secretary of Labor Davis, that the new tariff provisions are for the protection of American labor against the products of enforced or convict labor in Russia or elsewhere. Russia reports a total of about 76,000 prisoners working under enforced labor conditions. The remainder of her population of 147,000,000 people are working under the Russian system of state capitalism which is as legal in Russia as private capitalism is in America. The forced labor of Russia is not different in its practical aspects from the forced labor of America. We, too, are forced in America to compete with convict labor products. Textiles, foundry products, and twine are among the commodities produced in this country by convict laborers greatly exceeding in actual and proportionate numbers those of Russia. Just recently, I. W. W. harvest hands in Kansas reported the use of binder twine made at the Minnesota penitentiary by the Kansas farmers. From California comes the protest against the sale by "union" officers of convict-made overalls and jumpers.

The "free" labor of Russia is as free from coercion as the American. The lash of economic necessity drives them to labor under the conditions of exploitation by state capital in the same manner that hunger drives the slaves of America to seek and perform work under wage scales reduced by national agreement of capitalists. The government co-operates with capital in both countries. When the representative of the U. S. Employment Service meets with the farmers of Eastern Washington to fix a reduced scale for harvest hands it is not different from the "seventeen categories" of wages fixed by the Soviets. When the organized employers agree across the country to reduce wages 25 per cent by taking advantage of the immense amount of unemployment and labor competition, it amounts to the same thing. Both Russian state capital and American private capital agree that the burdens of sustaining capital in a declining world market must be carried by labor, coerced under state police measures to accept it without resistance or starve. The penalty for resistance is the jail and we do not feel that being jerked into the jug by the Russian G. P. U. is any different in effect from being jugged under a federal injunction or by the Pennsylvania cossacks when we engage in an "outlaw" strike.

The tariff is for the protection of capital in the exploitation of labor. Secretary of Labor Davis advocates "selective" immigration. He protests that present immigration laws make it impossible to admit "desirable immigrants" who have capital to invest in industrial enterprises. He cites that whereas, under the quotas, about 150,000 Europeans are admitted each year, last year about 450,000 aliens entered the country. The difference is accounted for by the fact that Canada, Mexico, the Phillipines and Cuba are not under the quota regulations. This was a little inadvertency left open when the law was framed to insure an unlimited supply of cheap competitive labor. It has only become burdensome when our own unemployed army reached a total of around six million and became more or less riotous under starvation conditions and breadlines. Rest assured, there will be no new restrictions imposed under "selective" immigration regulations that will interfere with this supply. The measures will be principally directed to insuring that the new immigrants admitted are docile and willing to accept the lowered wage scales imposed without protest.

Neither the tariff nor the immigration laws are directed to the protection of the famed "American standard of living." That is pure bunk. If American labor employed is getting better wages than Russian or other European labor it is due to economic factors, not the benevolence of our capitalist politicians from Hoover down. Perhaps the most hypocritical gesture illustrative of this was the summoning of the industrial conference at Washington by President Hoover last fall. A solemn agreement was made by representatives of organized labor (A. F. of L.) and industrial employers that labor was not to strike while the employers promised not to cut wages. Since then wages have been cut by national concert of employers everywhere. The A. F. of L. official machine merely acted as a police force to insure docile submission to the wage cuts.

The contest now going on between state capitalism and private capitalism will be decided by which can produce the cheapest. If Soviet Russia operating under state capitalism can produce goods of equal quality cheaper than capitalist America, there is no way to bar her from the world's markets. If America puts up barriers against her cheaper goods, some other manufacturing group of another nation will take advantage of the opportunity to enrich itself by exchanging manufactured goods for the Russian product and American manufacturers will lose the market and the profit.

The issue depends upon whether the bureaucratic form of control in Russia absorbs more surplus value than the parasitism of privately owned capital. The Russians have this advantage: if they can efficiently administer capital under state control and keep down the growth of petty office holding and graft, they can direct capital taken from their exploited labor back to development and improvement, unchecked by the necessity of paying dividends upon investments. They have another advantage: they do not capitalize earning power. The surplus is taken by the state. They thus may escape inflation—the bane of capitalist accumulation. On the other hand, efficient production in capitalist countries only results in increasing the burden of capital issues and increasing the numbers of capital owning parasites. To pay interest on this increased capital the capitalist nations reduce wages when markets cease to expand. In other words, surplus value is increased by reducing labor costs.

When the struggle between the two systems reaches a crisis of competition for markets, there will be a clash—probably war. It seems to be generating now in Asia. Declining wages and unemployment thruout the world, tariff barriers, embargoes and trade restrictions are evidences of the conflict approaching. The Russian problem is growing acute. The two systems cannot live side by side. Meanwhile the workers are the exploited pawns in the game. Whether the system of state capitalism in Russia may or may not result in ultimate victory for the Russians, the fact remains that workers are exploited by the state-owned capital there in the same manner that private capitalism exploits them here. The Russian ideology is a little different, that is all. "Dictatorship of the proletariat" is a phrase in effect the same as "tariff for the protection of American labor." Both are pure hokum. The reality is state capitalism versus private capitalism in a competitive struggle to see which can get the most out of labor.

In abandoning the system of soviet controlled industry to enter into a competition with private capital for mastery of the world market, Russia discarded the machinery of industrial democracy. Since then the workers have devoted themselves to a regimented struggle for national power under the dictatorship. The units of industrial democracy have ceased to hold any degree of power. They have been submerged under centralized authority. They have ceased to build for democracy. Perhaps this was inevitable under the operation of economic law.

The only interest the contest between the two powers has for the workers is the final outcome. It will ultimately be international war in all probability. The economic structure of the world cannot endure the strain of two rival economic systems. One or the other must fall. It may be long delayed but it will come. Just now the nations are too reduced in credit resources and too burdened with war-accumulated debts to take the chances of the struggle, but it must ultimately come.

Meanwhile the workers have a double interest in the outcome—first, to eliminate exploitation by both state and private capitalism. Second to prevent war in which they will be driven as slaves to the slaughter in both factions. The struggle is still for the building up of industrial union power in both groups. It is probable that this is more feasible in the nations operating under private capital than in Russia under the dictatorship. But without it there can be no progress toward that industrial democracy toward which the whole world yearns and moves by economic impulsion. The breaking down of capitalism, both state and private, is in process. The only intelligent program emerging from the chaos it that of industrial unionism—control of industry by the workers and technicians thru building up of industrial unions. The development of industrialization, mechanization and mergers has made the capitalist system unwieldly and wasteful. The whole world groans under its burdens. Private capital absorbs the wealth of the world by increasing the numbers of parasites. State capitalism absorbs it in building up a bureaucracy. Both are the result of control by politicians. Industry must be put in the hands of those who produce and engineer production. The only power today that realizes and conforms to this reality is industrial unionism. It is the "structure of the new society developing within the decaying shell of the old."

Mooney Behind the Bars

By J. McCORMACK

Behind the cold gray walls
In iron chains they bound him,
Behind the cold gray walls
They placed a guard around him,
'Twas in his youth and prime;
'Twas the hour of manhood's glory,
When his locks were fair as thine
And life one joyous story.

Ah! who can tell the cause?
Who can hide the shame?
Cursed be the tyrant laws
A free man's rights defame.
The traitors greed for gold
The rights of man proscribe
By law that leaves a stain
Red as the crimson tide.

Now fourteen years have passed.
Behind the grim gray walls—
A feeble ray at last
Lights up the dismal halls,
Like some celestial being
Borne from heaven on high
Whose countenance serene
Illuminates the sky.

One by one the clouds are passing
And a silvery lining shows;
One by one the shackles crumble;
'Tis an end to all his woes.
They who sent this young man thither
In their hour of haughty pride
As outcast ever shall they wander—
Spawns of hate, by man despised.

San Francisco, "the city that knows how", again lived up to its reputation, July 29, when John McDonald, "key" witness in the Money-Billinogs case, attempted to explain honestly to the bourgeoisie of San Francisco how he was coached by ex-district attorney Fickert to perjure himself and send two innocent men to prison.

Instead of thanking McDonald for coming all the way across the continent to tell the truth, the bourgeoisie of San Francisco framed McDonald before a lot of politicians and shyster lawyers who cajoled and brow-beat the man until he cried on the witness stand.

If Mooney and Billings ever get justice from the bourgeoisie of California, then the chicken can still hope for justice from the hawk.

• • •

The following article, which recently appeared in a San Francisco newspaper, needs no amplification to explain the kind of democracy we are living under at present.

"Marysville, July 19.—An office was opened here today at which more than 70,000 tons of fruit grade cling peaches will be bought for approximately $1,000,000—and destroyed.

"Northern district headquarters of the cling peach crop control organization are in charge of J. H. Le Pine, Finley Norcott and Cassidy.

80,000 tons slated

"As more than half of the world's supply of cling peaches are grown in this district, between 70,000 and 80,000 tons grown in the Sacramento Valley will be destroyed out of the 111,000 tons which must be dropped to hold the state pack down to the marketable limit of 13,000,000 cases.

"Farmers will be paid $13 a ton for unharvested fruits. A staff of expert estimators will visit the orchards, the crops of which are marked for destruction, and the farmers will be paid on the estimated yield of their groves.

Knocked From Trees

"The entire output of 600 to 700 peach orchards in this district will be knocked from the trees.

"The $13 a ton for unharvested fruit is declared equivalent to the $20 a ton which will be paid for peaches which are packed, graded and hauled to the canners' receiving stations. The crop control committee will collect $6.50 from the canners for each ton canned to raise $1,750,000 necessary to buy the surplus.

"Every canner and co-operative in the state, excepting only five small plants, has signed the crop control contract."

While we stand on Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, reading this article, we can see a long line of men in a breadline stretched out before us. And as we read a little further in the paper where an editorial implores us "To help us preserve our democracy."

• • •

San Francisco newspapers which are making so much noise about the Preparedness Day bomb outrage, and which claim so sternly to resent bombs, now gleefully tell us that San Francisco is going to have one of the finest bombing bases in the United States. Bombs and capitalism are twin brothers, and in order to eliminate bombs, everlastingly, you must first eliminate capitalism.

IT DO SEEM SO—

"No man is wiser for his learning. Wit and wisdom are born with a man."—Seldon.

Oh what a bitter pill, Mr. Seldon!

A scissorbill packs his head with learning, only to find himself a scissorbill still?

Oh what a wallop! Mercy! Help! Police!!

I cannot agree with Mr. Seldon right off the bat on that proposition because of the accepted interpretation given to wit and wisdom in the late years.

But then, again, once we admit that environment is a factor in learning we must conclude the present day wise heads learnt to live without labor right on their mother's breast and are following that line of endeavor throughout their life.

I don't know what this country is coming to—what with Heywood Broun running for congress and Henrik L. Mencken getting married—but its going to be something terrible, TERRIBLE. Will Rogers had better make no bones about it but announce his forthcoming suicide right away.

• • •

What this country needs is more rowboats for the kids to steal—as I understand it there is an unwritten law that gives them inalienable rights to haul off with any man's rowboat that suits their purpose.

And, unless I'm mistaken, they also have certain constitutional privileges in that direction, too.

• • •

I've been counting noses.

There are 36,000,000 unorganized men in good ol' U. S. A.—

Inside of five years they will be either in the poorhouse or palace.

If they choose to remain unorganized, they will be served eggs once a year, by the county, on easter morn.

It may be, a lot of organized men will be keeping them company, reading Brewsters Millions and True Confessions and telling the unorganized all about Karl Marx and Professor Deepskin—I can actually see some of the shyer-rebel chins rattling in the wind, with the egg of last year's feast still upon them.

But should the 36,000,000 choose to organize they will . . . I cannot tell that—leadpencils costing what they do, and me a great whittler.

• • •

It would do Jim Hill's heart good, up in heaven, could he but see his old firemen (Big G) trying to keep the "hot-shots" warm on sand and gravel—and to think, coal miners are starving.

• • •

Native sons at last are getting "a break." The other day I was sorely in need of a job to get the kinks out of my muscles. I made judicious inquiries in that direction and rolled up my sleeves for all the world to see . . .

"Do you live around here?" inquires the employer, beaming all over, his eye glued to my bulging muscles.

Like a damned fool I blurted out, "No." (I should have invited him up to the house to meet the missus.)

"I'm awful, awful sorry," he assured me, "we are hiring only home grown talent."

My jaw drops.

Damnit, I had to walk out, way out, to the cemetery and read the headlines till I found a name that had been dead just about long enough to fit me.

When I came back I was a different man. A farmer hired me right away and said he was well acquainted with my folks—what he didn't know I told him.

I tell you a little walk like that benefits not only the health but financial standing. Even if it is to the graveyard.

• • •

The poor, poor Belgians!—around Marshall, Minn.

The Belgian farmers around Marshall are, to quote an eyewitness, "trying to put this country (cottonwood) on the bum."

They are trying to hire AMERICAN CITIZENS for $1.50, $2.50, anything, little or —nothing. (Hoover, give a look.)

The Lord Almighty, grieved and disgusted, sent a big wind down that way last sabbath and blew off roofs, chicken-coops —even the poor innocent Great Northern R. R. lost a few box cars and has sent tracers after them—and piled most all the shacks into ditches.

I tell you sinfulness doesn't pay—Me, a virtuous man? Why, I never even woke up.

The Lord ain't gonna stand for monkeying around with those wages too much . . . I most earnestly beg the Belgians to mend their ways, regret their sins and ask forgiveness—not all of them are sinful of course; it can be seen from the fact that the Lord kept the wind south of Marshall as much as possible—them were the boys he was after—they better reform right now or dig into cyclone cellars! Tracy and Ivanhoe are already busy with their Psalms and Prayers Books and offer $4 a day and five meals.

Those people are truly good Christians.

This idea of cutting the harvesters' wages and then praying for a shower to save the corn crop looks like too darn much hoggishness in the eyes of the Lord and his answer may have a very high velocity—or he may take a notion to send a dry shower.

• • •

Farmers are determined to give away their crop this year as usual—and there is no way to stop them it seems. Stubborn gentlemen! This is no heresay, I've seen them hauling it into town with my own eyes and heard them make the presentation speech with my own ears—they are simply determined to get the crop off their hands —and in the face of a rising market, too, darn it.

Last week the market rose 5 points, this week it will rise 3, 4 points, next week it will rise 5 points and so on until, say, September 20—in spite of all those presents. Because why?

Because of an underconsumption (National Fast) that looks like an over-production (National Dementia.)

Ho hum.

Mr. Legge, of the farm board, has been legging it thru the farm states and estates, tears streaming down his ample chest, his Adam's apple revolving like a "universal joint", begging, pleading with the farmers not to donate any more to those well-to-do corporations—all to no avail.

No more than Legge would get thru talking and dry his tears with his shirtsleeve the farmer would shovel 140 bu. into a Dodge speed wagon and off to town he would go to subscribe his bit to the happiness of the grain speculators.

I said "there is no way to stop him it seems."

I meant it.

It seems so—only seems.

• • •

Farmers are asking harvest hands to donate their services to this noble cause; that of enriching a few millionaires and providing mosaic and mezzanine floors for the new skyscrapers in New York City. Well sir, in view of that fact, the harvest hands are justified in refusing to "chip in" any part of their wages for that purpose and further they are justified in refusing to perform any of that work that makes it possible for John to scatter deeds of sunshine like a steamed-up seaman on shore leave.

Furthermore if the harvesthands do not thresh the wheat John cannot give it away it seems.

It does seem so.

Speculators are foxy. They don't want any present with work attached, and I don't blame them for threshing in 100 to 200 degrees of "Fair" and "Heat" is nothing like bouncing a baby bathing beauty on your knee in the sequestered seclusion of a private yacht.

Thank you.

THINGS SEEN AND HEARD ON THE SKIDROAD

Sign on door of "Millionaire Club": "Jobs for men and Filipinos."

We hear much praise of LANGEROCK'S articles, "ANALYSIS OF GRAFT," now running in the INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

From a this week's issue of the P.-I.:

MAN FOUND DEAD
IN GAS-FILLED ROOM

He was old, penniless and out of work, so he lay down on his bed and turned on the gas in his room in the Buchanan Apartments, 1515 Ninth Avenue. An Eagle membership card found in his pocket bore the name of A. W. Buckland. He had been dead several hours when his body was found early yesterday.

And from the Seattle Slimes:

The writer happened to see two elderly men whom I would judge to be about 65 or 70 years of age, in a fistic encounter the other evening because one of them had presumed to reach a choice garbage can ahead of schedule time. These two elderly gentlemen, so I am told, have been using this as a means of livelihood for the past two or three months. And it is only one of many of such cases you can observe every evening throughout the city of Seattle.

Two of a large group of unemployed workers were debating the question as to who started the war, the Kaiser, King of England or the Czar of Russia. They also felt relieved to think what a terrible calamity was averted by Germany not winning and coming over and ruling their country. Mike broke up the discussion along about 1 a. m. in the morning and the two in question, not having the price of a bed, went off to hunt a boxcar.

C. B.: You asked the question from the box Friday night: "Now what is a hobo?" One of your listeners tells us to answer you thusly:

A hobo is a man who builds palaces and lives in a shack.

He builds Pullmans and rides the rods.

He builds automobiles and pushes a wheelbarrow.

He serves T-bones and eats soup-bones.

He builds electric light plants and burns oil.

He builds grand opera houses and goes to the movies.

He weaves silk suspenders and holds up his pants with a nail.

He reaps harvests and stands in breadlines.

He weaves silk shirts and wears overalls.

He makes broadcloth and wears shoddy.

He weaves linen sheets and sleeps on a plank.

He digs all the gold and has his teeth filled with cement.

He digs coal and shivers in the winter.

He builds factories and is refused a job in them.

He builds skyscrapers and has no place to call a home.

He creates capital and is denied the right to labor.

He fights for liberty abroad and is put on a chain gang at home.

He makes shrouds, coffins and tombs, and when he dies is buried in the potter's field. (HE should worry about that.)

He has made America and is put in prison if he dares to fight for some small tangible part of it as represented by, let us say, a raise in wages.

Yes, man, the "hobo" owes no apologies for his existence.

"Never miss an issue of the Industrial Worker."

FORD HIRES BACK 80 PERCENT BUT SPEEDS 'EM UP

Each Man Will Have to Produce Eleven Per Cent More Than He Did Before While Twenty Per Cent Walk the Streets.

DETROIT, Aug. 8.—The Detroit daily papers are proclaiming prosperity again. Here are a few of the facts: After giving 80 per cent of his slaves a three week vacation without pay and laying off the remaining 20 per cent indefinitely, Ford ordered the 80 per cent to return to work. Very fine—especially since they are to work only four days a week.

This 80 per cent is to turn out 8,000 cars a day. Before the layoff of 20 per cent the total men produced 9,000 cars. Figured out this means that each man is now speeded up to produce over 11 per cent more than he did before. At the same time this weekly wages are decreased on account of the four day week.

It all comes to this: Ford gets an extra 3,200 cars produced gratis every four days. Prosperity? Yes, for Ford.

The Oakland Motor Car Co., the Timken-Detroit Axle Company, the Graham-Paige Motor Corporation and the Packard Motor Car Co. have all taken back some of the men they laid off, it is true. But even so, thousands of workers are still walking the streets of Detroit looking for work. For them the prosperity we hear about is a myth; the nearest they can get to it is reading about it in the newspapers.

—DEL. 12-RO.

BILLINGS TO BE HEARD

(Continued from page 1)

Johnston take MacDonald to California. I gave them both a roundtrip ticket and $500 in cash for expenses." Upon cross-examination Nockels said this was all the money that had ever been paid MacDonald and that it had been supplied by the Chicago Federation of Labor. It was at this time that MacDonald tried to appear before the grand jury here and was refused admission.

John MacDonald then did his "final turn" before the supreme court judges. He was recalled to the stand to explain the new story he had given in Sacramento, to the effect that he had been drunk on Preparedness Day, 1916. He acknowledged having testified at the hearing here that he was sober on that day.

And then he said: 'But you see, your honor, Judge Preston asked me that so quick I didn't quite get it. Then I got to thinking it over, and remembered I had been drinking on that day, and I said so up in Sacramento."

MacDonald was faced by former District Attorney Edward Cunha. who tried to break down his testimony that Cunha had coached him in changing the time at which he had seen the "suitcase men."

"Well, you told me to change it to 1:30," MacDonald insisted.

MacDonald was then excused and did his final "face out." It was announced that he will not be questioned again.

Outside the court two witnesses came forward yesterday and offered to testify that the fatal bomb was not in a suitcase, but was thrown from the roof of a building. One of these was Mrs. Jane K. Compton, who actually saw the bomb tossed into the crowd.

"My husband and I had just arrived from Chicago the day before," Mrs. Compton said in a public statement. "We took a room at the Terminal hotel, directly across Market street from Steuart.

"On the day of the explosition we had been out to lunch, across Market street. It was terribly hot, and I was feeling ill. When we tried to get back across Market strees to the hotel we found the way blocked at Steuart street by the crowds and the parade. Then a motorcycle officer, Draper Han, helepd us get across when my husband told him I was not feeling well.

"We hurried to our hotel room, which was on the fourth floor. I went to the window for a moment, and Mr. Compton lay down. As I stood at the window I saw a man clambering across a building adjoining the one at the corner where the bomb went off. The building was either being constructed or being torn down, I don't remember wnich.

"The man attracted my attention because he didn't stop to watch the parade, but hurried to the edge, braced himself and hurled down something that he had been carrying. It looked like a piece of thick pipe. I watched it hurtle into the crowd at the corner. It disappeared. At the same instant the explosion came. I cannot say that I actually saw the thing he threw explode, but I know that was it.

"I screamed and stared back at the man on the roof across the street. He was returning the same way he had reached the edge. I could not see him well; it was too far away.

"'A man threw a bomb from that roof,' I cried to my husband. Mr. Compton was sure I was mistaken. 'It was just a signal to start a division of the parade,' he said. But I dragged him to the window and we stared down at the scene. People were lying about dead and dying. There was a fallen horse that screamed like a human. The crowd was rushing forward.

Mr. Compton ran down to find out about it. 'My wife saw a man throw a bomb from the roof,' he told the crowd. Detectives questioned me. I was told to be ready to testify, but I was never called."

The other was Alva B. Powell, now a news vendor near the same corner, who was at that time a husky young stevedore living at the Harbor Hotel around the corner. His leg was shattered by the explosion, and he was permanently deafened.

"I walked to Steuart and Market streets," he says, "to see the parade. The sun was coming down strong. The street was massed with marchers. I pulled out my old dollar watch. It was about five minutes after two. I had my working clothes on and thought I had better go home and clean up.

"Then the bomb exploded. I got it in the left leg. It shattered above the ankle. It's been no good ever since.

"I believe that bomb was hurled from the roof. I can't believe Mooney or Billings did it. They were somewhere else. And I believe that the man who did commit that crime will confess before he dies, unless hs dies with his boots on."

Powell received $35 a month from the $25,000 bomb pension fund for about a year. Then he joined the fight to oust Charles M. Fickert, who prosecuted Mooney and Billings, and his pension stopped.

The I. W. W. came in for its first mention in connection with the Mooney and Billings cases yesterday. The mention was not made before the supreme court, nor in any official capacity, but was made in two local newspapers.

In one instance, Estelle Smith had testified on the witness stand that she had read copies of *The Blast*, and that they had been given her by Fremont Older. In reporting this incident, a reporter for the San Francisco *News* referred to *The Blast* as an I. W. W. publication. Being myself a member of the I. W. W. of seven years' standing, I have never read *The Blast*, and had never even heard of it until yesterday. But this reporter, not being a member of the I. W. W., knew all about it and was sure it belonged to the I. W. W.

The Blast, however, was not mentioned at the supreme court hearing in connection with the I. W. W. The I. W. W. was not mentioned at all there. *The Blast* was referred to there in connection with the testimony of Estelle Smith that Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, two known and acknowledged anarchists, had been guests at Fremont Older's ranch, and seemed designed to show that Older had used "undue influence" upon the Smith woman to obtain her affidavit of repudiation in 1929.

The other instance was in a purported interview with some woman, whose name I have forgotten, which was published in the *Call-Bulletin*. This woman, the paper said, was living on a farm somewhere in Illinois in 1916. Shortly after the Preparedness Day explosion in San Francisco, she is credited with saying a man came to her kitchen door and asked for something to eat. She fed him, and while he was eating he is said to have told her that she "ought to join the I. W. W.," that she "could make big money in that organization." He explained, the paper says the woman stated, that he had "just been paid $5,000 for setting off a bomb in San Francisco," and was "on his way to Chicago to collect another $10,000 for exploding bombs."

This woman's story, however, is immaterial, as it will not "hold water" in any sense. The most logical questions that first come to mind are: Why would a man with $5,000 in his pocket be tramping through the country and begging "handouts" at farmhouse doors Why would a criminal guilty of exploding bombs confess his crimes so frankly to an utterly strange woman Why would he insinuate that a farm woman who fed him could be capable of making money by exploding bombs?

These obvious and unanswerable questions are aside from the fact that every intelligent person, every person of even high school learning, every person who claims to be at all educated, knows at this date that the I. W. W. is a labor organization, an industrial union of workers and not a "bombing machine." That is common, ordinary, everyday knowledge.

POCATELLO NURSES STRIKE

POCATELLO, Ida., Aug. 8.—The nurses in the Pocatello general hospital to the number of twenty-two went on strike Aug. 1st on account of alleged cruel treatment by the superintendent, Miss E. P. Sahol. They were all fired and the superintendent declared that none would be taken back. One strike-breaker, Miss M. Minchu, complained that the strikers telephoned her in an appeal to support the demand for correction of the flagrant abuses and the papres exaggerated the incident into alleged intimidation. The hospital board backed the hard-boiled superintendent.

Then the chairman of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen sent a letter to the hospital board declaring that the Brotherhood would cease to patronize the hospital unless the abuses were corrected. The board then appointed a new supervisor over the nurses but retained Miss Sahol as superintendent of the hospital. The abuses will be abated. The nurses have returned to work.

110 DRIVE MOVES NORTH INTO DAKOTA

HANLEY FALLS, Min., Aug. 3.—The educational and organization drive for membership continues unabated and with rapidly increasing momentum. Agricultural Workers Industrial Union 110 of the I. W. W. surges northward towards Canada. Like a mighty army the picket line grows stronger and stronger.

The jungles of the I. W. W. are kept clean and orderly. The tables are well supplied with the best of eats, such as ham and eggs, bacon, cake, lemonade, ice cream—in fact the choicest and best of eats. No booze fighters or can heat artists are permitted in these I. W. W. camp grounds.

Guy B. Askew.

The Menace of Unemployment

By SAM MURRAY

In assuming that there are from five to six million unemployed in this country (Editorial July 15.) the Industrial Worker did not, in my opinion overestimate the facts, census figures to the contrary notwithstanding. There are several ways of arriving at an approximate figure without relying on crooked prosperity boosters.

During the war there were about four million men under arms, mostly wage-workers, and several million more were employed on war work. Only one industry was hit hard by the war—the building industry—and while a few old men, youths and women may have gone to work who would not have done so in normal peace times their numbers were not great. Yet there were plenty of men for th jobs. Thus it would seem that in normal peace times there must be at least four million more workers than jobs. A panic like the present could easily raise that figure to six million.

Again: In the 1928 campaign, Hoover placed the number at 1,800,000. (That he promised to remeby the condition did not interest us then and need not concern us now.) He stated that this was the number displaced by the progress of industry since 1923, thus assuming that there was no unemployment that year. This was a ridiculous assumption, but a man of Hoover's intellectual dimensions and experience might be perfectly sincere at arriving at such a conclusion.

However, if we assume that we had only one-half of the normal unemployment (2,000,000) in that year when we add Hoover's figures we get "back to normalcy" by 1928, and I feel certain that unemployment has increased fifty per cent since then, that is, six million or thereabouts.

Now, if there are twenty-four million working and six million idle, as suggested by the editorial mentioned, it does not mean that the same people are out of work all the time. Some now idle will probably be working next week, while some now working will be idle. Neither does it mean that the average worker can count on work four-fifths of the time. If so, one could prepare for the two or three idle months; that is, if he could command enough wages to enable him to save a stake and look forward to it as a sort of vacation. In fact, this is just what an editor of a well known publication claimed some time ago. After stating that wages were good and quoting savings bank statistics, he assumed that the worker when work is slack simply takes a vacation and consumes part of his savings in blissful indolence instead of going hungry and hustling for work. This is a sample of ordinary bourgeios editorial intelligence.

Now we know that competition is so keen that hunting a job is generally harder than earning wages. Again we know that on nearly all jobs there are quite a number of employees who are what we might term fixtures. They are so located that they are almost sure to stay put and, therefore, do not come under the head of those who are menaced by the danger of unemployment. They are also the ones who are receiving the good wages and are also the ones who have the money in the bank. So that instead of work being equitably divided, there are probably about 30 per cent of those working who never get off the jobs at all. So that instead of unemployment being 2 per cent, or even a ratio of one to four, it is nearer to one to two-and-a-half, or about 40 per cent, of all the workers menaced by unemployment.

Now, what is to be done about it? Nothing that I can see under the present condition except for the jobless to bum as hard as he can in order to have the strength to go to work in case he gets a chance to supplant someone now on the job and for those at work to organize. If the men on the jobs were organized, they could register the unemployed of their respective industrial unions and by switching the work save them the trouble of bumming and hunting work until such time as they could, by readjusting hours and wages, eliminate the problem.

In the meantime, the idle can, in my opinion, gain something if they organize solely as unemployed and concentrate on demands for food and work and do not mix up their demands with irrelevant matters, but the initiative for dividing up the work must come from those who are working.

As for the present situation producing a revolution, as some seem to think, that is pure nonsense. There are only two conditions under which a revolution could take place in this country.- Either the workers must be organized and trained to take over the industries, or there must be a general breakdown, such as prevailed in Russia in 1917. The latter condition can only follow a disastrous war or catastrophe of a similar character. There are no prospects of it taking place in this country for some time to come. Hunger parades under the auspices of so-called revolutionary bodies will get nowhere. Noise and bluster may be good politics, but social conditions, like wealth, are only produced by efficient productive effort.

It will be noted here that I have split the number of extra workers employed by the war in half in order to arrive at an estimate for normal peace time unemployment and again split that in half for the figures for the relatively prosperous year of 1923. This ought to be conservative enough to eliminate the possibility of serious exaggeration.

NEW VERSION OF THE 'POET AND PEASANT'

Thrifty Farmers Rattle Into the Slave Market In Tin Lizzies But Watch the Weather and the Wages With Wary Eyes Like a Small Boy at the "Wax Works of Famous Murderers."

HANLEY FALLS, Minn., Aug. 3.—It is Sunday evening and as threshing will become general out of here tomorrow, harvest hands are scattered along the main street of this little village, waiting to be placed on the invisible auction-block to fulfil their economic destiny by harvesting the "golden grain."

There was a slight thunder-shower towards the closing of the day and for that reason the farmers have not yet arrived to select their slaves. They are waiting to make sure that it will not be too wet to thresh, as they are not very enthusiastic over the prospect of feeding idle men. In fact, their horses only get oats when doing heavy work. Thrifty John!

Eventually they wil lcome chugging into town and after carefully taking the keys from the ignition switch, raising the door glass and locking the door, they will look suspiciously at any strangers who are standing near. They will then proceed to look for men.

As they stalk down the street past the groups of unemployed, they will regard every one with the open mouth and bulging eyes of a small boy on his first visit to the "Wax Work Exhibition of Famous Murderers." They seek husky men and rugged men, but it is not necessary to have too good an appetite, and if you don't carry a watch, it's all the better, as the hands of the farmhouse clock can then be manipulated to show the best results. They will approach a group of workers and after a few comments on the weather, remark that the price of wheat is low and that the "goin' wage" will be a "leetle" bit smaller this year. As the men here at present are all organized in I. U. 110 of the I. W. W. and have decided that four dollars is the minimum wage, John will run the white flag up the mast with much reluctance, and if all other conditions, such as hours, lunch on the field, sleeping quarters and so forth, are satisfactory, the incident is closed; the new hands step in the car and head for the country.

On the ride to the form, John will deliver a fervent eulogy on the sterling qualities of last season's crew. "They pitched more bundles than any other crew in the county, b'gosh, helped with the milkin', cleaned the stables"—and so on. The purpose of this oration is to endeavor to make the new crew wish to be regarded as highly as last year's gang, but when men are organized such slave psychology fails in its purpose. After arriving on the job nothing occurs of interest—just hard work regaled by acid comments on the life, habits and religion of the neighbors thereabouts. There will never be any newspapers on the farm, so long as the party telephone line exists!

I am putting the finishing touches on the article while seated in the jungle, but I am forced to rise every few minutes and wield a stick, as a fleet of cows have arrived on the scene and seem intent on cleaning out our grub box. It's bad enough to be exploited by the farmer, but when his cows try to buzzard up on us, it's going too far. Bright colored birds of several different varieties are banqueting on our camp grounds, and a squirrel is busy investigating the contents of our larder. Unfortunately everything is wrapped securely, so he has to be content with a piece of bread, with which he scoots merrily back up the tree.

There are a lot of nice features about a harvest hand's life, and there would be a good many more if *all* the workers would line up in the One Big Union!

We would soon make the farmers and town dwellers realize that we are a power to be dealt with and not the aggregation of pickpockets and robbers of widows and orphans, which they now consider us. At present when the average farmer sees a hitchhiker on the road he steps on the gas and on arriving home breathlessly tells "Mirandy" that a hijacker tried to jump on his running board and steal his car. That is a good illustration of the mental attitude of the country dweller towards the migratory worker.

—W. P.

Gravs Harbor Delegates

Those who want to see an I. W. W. delegate in Aberdeen, Hoquiam or Cosmopolis, Washington, should inquire of the news agent. Delegates are here and at work, but cannot be everywhere at once, so if you want to line up or stamp up, make inquiries.—BERT BANKER.

JOIN THE I.W.W. AND HELP ABOLISH THE BI ACKLIST!

400 MEN IN LINE FOR 10 JOBS

SALT LAKE CITY.—This morning the Ford plant at 3rd South and 2nd West had an ad in the Tribune for 10 utility men, so I dropped down a few blocks to this location to take a chance. I didn't even get close, for the reason that only a mob of between three and four hundred men were looking for those ten jobs.

I see by the Salt Lake press of the 6th that one of the city prosecutors or persecutors dropped vag charges against six men who promised to go to work. What does a promise amount to with six millions unemployed?—X 821258.

COMICAL PARTY STAGES ANOTHER FARCE—TRAGEDY

Put On Demonstration In San Francisco That Nets a Few More Broken Heads and Jail Victims With No Othef Results.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4.—True to their misleading type, the Workers' Party staged one of their useless "demonstrations" here Saturday and, also true to custom, got their heads broken for their pains. Three of them are in the hospital and technically under arrest, and I suppose there will be more "demonstrations" for the "release of political prisoners."

Not being present at the scene, I do not know the details first hand, but the police "riot squad" was called out and a crowd that had gathered on the waterfront was dispersed by police with sawed-off shotguns and a sub-machine gun. Policemen seem to have used their clubs quite freely and promiscuously.

The "demonstration" was called a Mooney and Billings meeting, but a newspaper photograph taken of the scene shows a large number of banners and only one of them mentions Mooney and Billings. Another recalls the case of Sacco and Vanzetti, but all the others are in praise of Soviet Russia and boosting for the Workers' Party.

PRESIDENT'S COMMISSION

(Continued from Page 1)

so guilty that a pardon is out of the question. I have proof that Mooney organized and started this blast; that he brought all the 'direct actionists' in the world here under Alexander Berkman, and that it was their intention to stop the Preparedness Day parade, even if they had to resort to dynamite. I will further prove that they were both members of a gang of blasters."

This aroused the anger of Edwin V. McKenzie, attorney for Billings. "If you go into this theory. I will take up the matter of framed testimony and framed witnesses," McKenzie declared. So far McKenzie's attitude has been not so much that there was a frame-up, but that there never was any case against the two men. In other words, he has allowed the police department and the district attorney's office the privilege of "clearing their skirts," provided his clients are vindicated.

It was agreed that Cunha's statements would go into the record merely as a statement of "opinion" and not as "evidence" or "testimony." Later in the day, when Cunha was pressed to produce the "documents," he said they had been stolen from his office, "perhaps by Tom Mooney," he asserted. He said he had, however, some letters of correspondence between Tom Mooney and Alexander Berkman which he would offer as evidence. These were barred for the time being by the judges, who expressed a desire to look them over before admitting them.

In the afternoon, also, Cunha caught the popular contagion of "flipflopitis" and himself did an "about face." He said he would recommend a parole, but not a pardon, for both Mooney and Billings. This, he said, was in view of the fact that John MacDonald, his chief witness, had withdrawn his original testimony. Just before his "change of attitude," however, he had been asked by Judge Preston this unanswerable question:

"How do you reconcile the three important times brought out in this hearing: Billings at 721 Market street at 1:51 p. m., as testified to by Estelle Smith; Mooney on top of the Eilers building at 925 Market street at 1:58 p. m., according to photographs with a clock in them; and Mooney and Billings at Steuart and Market streets, the scene of the explosion, between 1:40 and 1:50 p. m., according to John MacDonald?"

Cunha acknowledged he could not "reconcile" it, but insisted that he had "other evidence" of the guilt of Mooney and Billings. "But if I were barring the prison door to their freedom," he said, in substance, "I would not stand in the way. I would, however, suggest a parole rather than a pardon." Cunha was rebuked several times by different judges and told to testify "what you know, not what you think."

James Brennan, who prosecuted Billings, followed Cunha upon the stand and declared that both Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings should be granted a pardon, "as a matter of expediency." He still "believes" they are guilty, he said, but "does not think it wise to have existing a universal belief that persons are framed in California."

STARVING MEN GET IN BATTLE OVER RELIGION

Men In San Francisco Breadline Fight Over Religious Issue of Catholic and Protestant. Whose Doughnuts are Best—Franciscan or Salvation Army?

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—Here's a new one—at least it is new in my experience.

While strolling about this morning, spending my "leisure time" between spasms of looking for a master, I saw a fist fight was in progress a block or so away. Stopping for a minute or two, I saw it was a real battle of flying fists between two combatants with a crowd of curious "onlookers" gathering about. Possessing ordinary or normal curiosity, I moseyed over to see what it was all about.

The first thing that impressed me was the "locale of the encounter." It was in front of the Salvation Army headquarters at Fith and Harrison streets. Immediately behind the battlers was the "Relief Station"; adjoining and above it was the "roost," bearing the high sounding name of "Men's Social Center." Nearby was the Army woodyard, where men may cut and pile wood for a chance at a doughnut and a plate of soup in the "Relief Station" or a "roost" in the "Social Center." The wood is sold by the Army at a nice profit —but that is a different story. The woodyard was open and in "progress," but the doughtnuteria was closed. On its door was a sign reading "Open at 2 p. m." On benches along the wall and on the curb some forty or fifty men, mostly young ones, had already gathered, awaiting the "opening."

But the fight was progressing. There were uppercuts, chin clips, body blows and ear wallops that were more thrilling than moving pictures of the Schmeling-Sharkey go. And what do you suppose it was all about? Religion! Catholic versus Protestant!

For some unaccountable reason a Catholic had strayed away from the Franciscan Fathers' breadline on Grant Avenue and had wandered into the sheep herd at the doughnuteria. He was a wiry chap with graying hair, but a young face, and his opponent was a husky youth, a "cowboy from the wide plains." At least, he had on a cowboy hat and high heeled boots.

When at last the Catholic was driven away with a bleeding face, a perforated neck and a swollen eye, his parting shot was "I'll be gunnin' for you, you Protestant bastard!" He did not even say damn. In the "Center" doorway stood the sleek individual who calls himself the "hotel clerk," chuckling contentedly. Most of the hungry slaves joined him in a satisfied grin while the "tall cowboy" mopped his stained features with a dirty rag. Catholicism had been defeated and Protestantism vindicated!

Can you beat it? POOR SIMPS!

There was not a policeman in sight at any time.

—M. T. R.

Papers For Sale In Sacramento

Any fellow worker passing through California who wants to do organization work and buy the papers can do so by getting in touch with Ira Pope in Sacramento, California. The Worker and Solidarity are for sale at the News Stand at 204 I. St., Sacramento, Calif.

IRA POPE, Sta. Del.

I. W. W. PREAMBLE

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

(NOTE.—After this follows the constitution.)

An Analysis of Graft

The History, Practice and Psychology of the Most Characteristic Institution of Capitalism Is Treated From a Proletarian Point of View.

By HUBERT LANGEROCK

This monograph on "Graft" will run in a series of instalments in the Industrial Worker. The author is one of the ablest Marxists living today. But aside from his proletarian views, Langerock is also an economic scholar and analyst of remarkable ability. It is long since a proletarian work of current interest and power has appeared. The irruption of the Russian upheaval has so obsessed the minds of our ablest writers that the mere passing events in the vast panorama of activity have diverted them and biased their judgment for the moment. In this series, the stream of proletarian thought again runs clear and strong with the strength of realism and clear vision. We trust our readers will keep the files containing this monograph, at least until it is published in book form. It is well worth the study of the proletarian student and the Industrial Worker is fortunate, indeed, in being able to present it to its readers.

The most worth while deterrent against graft is not an enhanced morality, but the probability of the destruction of petty graft by a more extensive and better organized form of the same tendency. The more extensive agency of graft creates an impression of decency by reducing the amounts which it levies upon its individual victims, although through economies in overhead and the elimination of middlemen, the aggregate net returns of the newer and more efficient form of graft reach a total superior to that of the superseded and more primitive forms of the same tendency. This process is known as the law of the higher graft.

We find an instance of the operation of this law in the case of company doctors and employment agents.

As a rule, in the presence of an Employers' Liability Act, the obligation of the workers to surrender every payday a part of their wages as a contribution to a medical or hospital fund, fails to give them any rights in exchange for their contributions. In most instances, the medical attendance provided from such a fund is either inadequate, useless or non-existant. The attending doctors are not appointed on account of their professional ability, but by reason of their standing as stockholders in the company or proteges of some stockholders. Under their contracts, they are supposed to receive all the medical dues. The corporations started by taking a small percentage of the latter under the pretext that they were doing the collecting on behalf of the contract-doctors. In the course of the business relations between the contract doctors and the companies, the huge amount of the dues became known to the latter and excited their covetousness. The result was that the contract doctors were either let out or suppressed and, in their stead, appeared the salaried physicians employed as wage-workers by a medical department, which was a direct and open company institution. The new system permitted in some instances to lower the hospital fees, while still netting the company a larger profit than under the system of the contract doctors.

An identical situation presents itself in the case of employment agents. Foremen and superintendents were splitting fees with the proprietors of the private offices. One of the results of such system, as far as the companies are concerned, was an unduly large turnover of labor. To prevent this the companies established employment offices of their own and decreed that they should be self-supporting, which amounts to state that the employees were to bear the cost of the ocmpany's recruiting system of labor. While many of those company offices are now a source of income to the parent concern, they are, nevertheless, able to give to the man in search of work a certainty of employment which he could not always find in the private agency. Also with the company offce the probable tenure of the job is likely to be longer than under the regime where a minor boss ordered men directly from the private office. Whole in whole, the employees receive a more efficient service for a smaller individual fee, but to the company itself, the returns of the employment bureau, both direct and indirect, are vastly more advantageous than the previous system.

In the South it is customary for local magistrates to have the colored workers of an industrial plant arrested periodically under trumped up charges. They are then fined, regardless of the fact whether or not they committed the acts charged against them. Frequently the workers thus mulcted have a perfect alibi and were miles away from the place where the guilty act was supposed to have been committed. The employing concerns were acquainted with the situation and helped to maintain the fraud under the pretext that it helped "to keep the nigger in his place." As a matter of fact, many companies paid those fines and charged them up against the payroll, receiving a commission from the local magistrates for this service. But as soon as there appeared a scarcity of common labor, and a labor vacuum was created because labor migrated towards plants where it received a little more decent treatment, an indignant outcry against the practice immediately arose and the grafting magistrate stood a good chance to become stripped of his living and sometimes of his liberty.

There exists no absolute cure for graft within the present economic system. Repeated exhortations by professional moralists telling people to be good, under the economic conditions of a regime of private ownership, are themselves a form of social parasitism followed for a living by people who generally have had enough contacts with conditions as they are to know better.

Even the deterrent of punishment for graft by a prison sentence may hasten in the petty grafter the assumption of the pauper state, a form of graft which presents itself frequently in devitalized individuals.

Opponents of graft who only claim distinction on the score that they refuse to commit a legal wrong are generally tepid moral failures. They lack what would make their efforts and crusades really fruitful: creative capacity; they assume that they fight social evils without supplying an adequate alternative course. The social rebel has not only a creative mission to perform, but his pioneering must also create the methods indispensable to an improvement of human relations that will remove the causative background of the evils which he wishes to suppress.

We are thus brought to the conclusion that social progress must be the result of the contradictory manifestations of graft running into excess and of the different forms of graft coming into opposition with each other. As Tarde says, two rays of imitation derived from different directions and the same source will fuse into an invention, a counter-imitation, new in itself and yet logically related to the initial situation which brought it about, but nevertheless aiming to supersede the original situation responsible for its existence.

On such a basis, no cure for graft can have lasting results unless it involves a thorough overhauling of our entire social system. The militant proletariat intuitively knows such a remedy. By its attempts to modify the social system, the militant proletariat aims the most skillful blow available at graft in all its forms.

The assumption of a proletarian mentality by the worker makes him impervious towards all forms of emotional graft. They fail to work on him. Much of the hostility of the middle and professional classes against the conscious proletariat is based upon that armor of economic and social knowledge which causes it to refuse to pay homage, moral as well as material, to the emotional conventionalities upon which certain forms of graft are built.

Throughout Europe, wherever the judiciary and territorial or administrative subdivisions correspond with the electoral districts, it becomes possible to make some very interesting comparisons which lead to some startling and entirely unexpected results. On the one hand, we find rural constituencies represented by reactionaries in the political bodies. These people are profoundly religious and serve their economic masters with resignation and sometimes with pride. On the other hand, we find industrial districts represented politically by radicals and socialists and wherein a strong form of organization prevails as well on the political as on the economic and cooperative field. In which one of the two districts would one expect to find the largest amount of crime against private property? Surely not in those districts where private property is both an object of worship and a social ideal, but rather in those constituencies where that same institution is hated and its replacement by a socialized form of ownership has achieved the position of a rallying cry for the masses of the working class. Evidently, one would reasonably expect less crimes against prosperty in the reactionary and pro-capitalistic constituency and yet it is precisely in these districts that the number of those crimes per unit of population reaches its maximum. In other terms, the class-conscious worker is more law-abiding, in the matter of concrete and practical respect for the institution of private property than the theoretical upholder of that form of ownership himself.

Such statistically ascertainable facts clearly illustrate and explain the fundamental nature of graft and its manifestations while they also throw some interesting light upon the effects of the various methods of repression.

ARE WE BECOMING A NATION OF GRAFTERS?

Are the American people becoming a nation of grafters?

The question is a broad one and has many implications. It is an accepted fact that graft eats its way into the social fabric, both by contagions and by inertia.

In the old czarist Russia, graft had broadened out by its own inertia from the dominant classes where it started to the whole of the national life. The result was that peasants were forced to keep pigs instead of tilling market gardens because it was harder to steal a pig than a cabbage. For the same reason, the owners of orchards in Russia sold their fruit crops in the blossom to Armenians and Greeks, who, themselves, had to put in an armed guard to protect their property day and night. On railways and in public offices, portable articles had to be chained to the seats. The trains swarmed with "hares," people without tickets who traveled under the seats. Conductors stole the candles which they had drawn for the lighting of the compartments. Baggage checked was generally tampered with en route.

The analogies with present day American conditions are too glaring to be mentioned. Besides, in many instances, the violation of a law in connivance with the authorities leads to the formation of a *de facto* monopoly in favor of the greater. The latter acquires through ineritia a power which renders him superior to that of the authority which originally tolerated the graft.

Instances of that phenomenon are provided in many cities by the power acquired by the leading racketeers. The power of Al Capone in Chicago today by far overshadows that of the constituted authorities which created it by neglecting their sworn duty for a price. The same thing happens in the case of prohibition. The organized bootleggers are today more powerful than the police department, which put them on the road to wealth by winking at their evident violations of the law. The violators of the prohibition law have grown in ten years to a power which is able to hold its own with the legally constituted authorities of the state and another ten years of prohibition will make them over into a privileged caste, which it will take more than the normal functioning of the institutions of representative business to abate and to remove.

Graft maintains itself through inertia. A grafter cannot grow away from the system which has carried him along for a certain length of time. This observation is exemplified in the fate of the small hotelkeepers or grocer who has paid for police protection for a certain number of years and has suddenly been forced to the conclusion that his payments to the police were uniformly absorbing practically in their entirety the profits of his illicit traffic. Any attempt on his part to withdraw from the game and to go straight will probably meet with so much molestation and depredation to his business premises that he will be compelled to resume the old practices in spite of himself.

Thomas Mott Osborne used to tell a similar story regarding pickpockets. Some of them would be arrested under framed up charges for daring to pass over a town which was likely not to yield them a fair return after paying the chief of police for the right to play their trade.

The main cause for the spread of graft is contagion. As a disease of the body social, graft must be rated contagious. For a nation as well as for an individual, graft becomes by habituation a mental habit. Brailsford has admirably sketched the progressive habituation to graft in czarist Russia. Graft being, in its essence, an imitation, itself spreads by imitation. Graft begets graft.

As graft gains a foothold in the mind of a nation, that condition begins to find a reflection in the failure of the criminal juries to indict and to convict grafters when an attempt is made to bring them to trial.

Outside of the U. S., the election of a Republican President after the exposure of the scandals connected with Teapot Dome and other performances of the Harding administration was almost unanimously construed as an index of the national mentality in regard to the individual appropriation of undeveloped natural resources.

The American worker, lacking class consciousness, is imbibing freely the psychology of graft. Many craft union members are addicted to graft, as in the case where they accept commissions from firms which sell raw materials to their employers. It is quite natural for such a type of union man to turn over the management of his organization to notorious grafters and even to convicted criminals.

The feeble open resistance which marks the invasion of many personal rights by legislative enactments is not due to a deep-seated consciousness of depravity or guilt on the part of those who fail to protest in a more energetic form, but to their certainty that they will be able to buy off the enforcing officer in their own personal case, while still draping themselves before the public in the conventional form of righteousness prevailing for the time being.

The contagion of graft may be readily understood by a scrutiny of the present condition of the press.

While theoretically the telegraph and telephone of public opinion, the ears and eyes of the body social, the privately owned press must subordinate those functions to its own necessity to survive. In pursuance of that economic necessity, it has been compelled to allow its advertising pages to dominate its editorial columns. It gives to its readers propaganda instead of objective facts.

The result: a brazen venality which permeates by contagions every department of a newspaper. There is hardly a line in the whole paper that is not paid for and every secondary contributor in every department, taking his cue from the known policy of the management, will, on his own motion, accept a secondary graft for trying to slip in the downright untruthful statements which come interested party wishes to pass off as truth with the general public.

(To be continued)

CONDITIONS ON RY. EXTENSION WILL BE HI-BALL

Rocky, Hilly Country Traversed By Keddie To Bieber Extension Requires Organization To Keep Workers Out of the Marble Orchards.

SALT LAKE CITY, Aug. 8.—Contracts for the joint construction of 112 miles extension of the Western Pacific railroad from Keddie to Bieber, California, were awarded to the Utah Construction Co. of Ogden and W. A. Bechtel Co., of San Francisco. The approximate cost, according the W. P. officials, will be $10,000,000.

The Utah Construction officials said the work will begin immediately and take about one year. Well, that sounds like highball and recruits for the marble orchards, as that is a rocky, hilly canyon country.

Highball and rotten conditions on the job are the results of unorganized workers, and nothing else. Workers, if you have any guts at all, organize into the One Big Union, the I. W. W. Footloose members, make this job, and especially so from the harvest, if the job has started by then. W. P. trainmen say steel for it is moving that way now. I. U. 310 shows every indication of coming back stronger than ever with this job, and the Boulder Dam-D. R. G. Dortsero cutoff in Colorado, when that starts. This will make Salt Lake City a strategic point for headquarters. Yours for unity and a greater I. W. W.

—X 821258.

POVERTY REIGNS FROM MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER

Australians Put Increased Duties On Canadian Lumber While Mines, Crops and Fisheries Show Depressive Tendency.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 9.—The Australian government has increased duties on the incoming foreign lumber. It is understood within the circles of the British Columbian Lumber Association that the new ruling will affect the B. C. lumber industry most seriously.

The Britannia Mining Co. is very likely to lay off a greater number of men later in the fall if the price on copper does not increase in the near future.

The seasonal fishing catch of the year promises to be fairly good, but the wages are miserably low. One worker told us that on a fishing boat he received the amazing sum of 10 cents an hour. The fishing interest may thank their stars that the workers are unorganized.

In the prairie states the crops are suffering on account of prolonged heat and the rust. In Edmonton the temperature had risen to 86 degrees.

The daily papers tell us that in Montreal 13 infant children were abandoned on the doorsteps of private houses and charity societies within the last three months. And they tell us that there is prosperity in Canada!

The picnic on August 3 was a satisfactory event. The weather being ideal, all the refreshments were sold. The receipts went to the organization. —A. N.

PRISON MADE GOODS

SPOKANE, Wash., Aug. 2.—Nearly all the logging and construction camps throughout Montana, Idaho and Washington are carrying in their stocks large quantities of dry goods made by convict labor. The worker should leave these camps and go to the cities to find goods manufactured by free labor.

If there is any concrete proof that "Big Yank", "Big Jumbo", "Uncle Sam", and "Uncle Tom" shirts are prison made, let us know, as the workers in the aforementioned camps doubt it.

The great labor leader, Matthew Woll, is hobnobbing with two capitalist politicians in keeping Russian prison made goods out of America. How about them trying first to keep American prison made goods out of America and out of the world?—X204304.

OPEN FORUM IN SAN FRANCISCO

The I. W. W. headquarters in San Francisco has been changed and is now situated at 113 Steuart Street. The usual open forum will be continued in the new headquarters; the speaker for Sunday, August 17, being Fellow-worker Fred Stephens. The subject he has decided to discuss is: "Politics and the Workers," and the time is, as usual, 2 p. m.

Politics is, without doubt, one of the greatest stumbling blocks in the way of working-class achievement; the political minded worker is on a par with the spiritually befooled Christian and equally as superstitious. While the faithful saint looks into the sky for the return of his God, the trusting worker looks to parliament for his salvation. Both have been fooled.

Parliamentarism has caused more confusion among the working class than all other isms put together. It has shattered more hopes; betrayed more causes; defeated more ideas; wrecked more prospects; retarded more working-class progress than any other single institution.

"The executive of the modern state is but a committee for carrying on the affairs of the whole bourgeoisie."

Fellow-worker Fred Stephens will give the subject a scientific analysis in his own breezy manner. Come! All workers welcome. Questions and discussion. The usual good lunch will be put up.

Don't forget! Time—2:00 p. m. Date—August 17. Place—113 Steuart Street, San Francisco.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE.
"See you at 113."

SCISSOR BILLS HOOSIER UP BUT LOSE OUT

ORTONVILLE, Minn., Aug. 9.—Three Texas hoosiers had several I. W. W. members arrested here the other day. They tried to frame a charge of assault and battery against the fellow workers but were unable to make it stick. The fellow workers are free from jail.—Guy B. Askew.

PORT ANGELES, Wash.—The Edison Shingle Mill started up here Monday, August 4, with a 10% cut. There was no protest made by the men. There are two shifts working at present. Six machines work days and four at night.

No semblance of organization exists at all. Most of the weavers are married and imagine they will starve if they don't go to work right away. This mill has been down about six weeks.

This town has the most docile bunch of slaves I have ever run into any place. All they care for is booze and gambling. The town is wide open, so the gamblers and bootleggers run it. —X185305.

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CLE ELUM, Wash.—There is an oil and gravel job going on out of Easton to Hyak, Wash. There is no camp on the job. Wages are: laborers, 50c per hour; grader men, 75c; cat skinners, 75c. You work all the daylight there is. It's a highball job, using mostly punks and scissors.

There should be a good chance for some organization work on this outfit. I talked with some of the crew. You can set in here if you are around just when they happent to want a slave.

There is a highway job at Bristal, about 6 miles out of Cle Elum on the N. P. They have two power shovels on the job and several trucks; one shovel is working two shifts. Truck drivers get $5 and $5.50 for 8 hours; laborers, $4.50. The camp is in fair shape. There is a good bath house, but the board is damn poor for $1.50 per day. You hire on the job. Not many stiffs are working this job—mostly fishermen from Astoria, Oregon. It is a nosebag chance with about 1½ miles to go to work.

The Cascade Lumber Co. is working out of here about 20 miles. There is a good chance to set in there by the day for $3.60 to $4 per day, paying $1.25 for chuck, $1.50 hospital fee and 3c per day insurance. The camps are bum and the grub rotten. I think there should be some live delegate come this way and give some of these places his attention. —X104190.

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CORDOVA, Alaska.—A notice to the effect that wages of all the working forces will be cut 25% and in the mines 40% commencing the first of August, was posted in the roundhouse and in all the section houses.

The mine in Latouche is laying off on the average of ten men a week and will only run one more month. They will then close down for good. —X826267.

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WILLMAR, Minn.—Threshing is in full blast here with wages at $2.50 and $3.00. None of these apes like it but they are not organized and cannot fight the Chamber of Commerce which makes the wages. However, the Chamber of Commerce cannot thresh the grain. Some can see reason, but others need education. The I. U. 110 knows how to educate wicks and here is a good spot.—DEL. 103-AO.

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CASTLE DALE, Utah.—According to the Salt Lake City press, work of eliminating 18 of the 28 crossings along the branch line of D. & R. G. railroad in Salina canyon has been started, at a cost of $18,000 each, a total of $324,000.—X 821258.

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SALT LAKE CITY.—Contract for the building of a reservoir and laying a pipeline at Stockton, Utah, for L. A. & S. L. railroad has been awarded jointly to Ryberg & Sorenson and Morrison-Knudsen. This was announced July 31. The total cost is to be $80,000.—X 821258.

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LAS VEGAS, Nev.—Within two weeks, according to U. P. railroad engineers, actual work will be started on the more than 100 miles of spur railroad to Boulder Dam site that will enable establishment of a town of 5,000 workmen and the erection by them of the giant irrigation project. Yes, labor builds all for the few to feast over—hi-power chuck, hi-power women and accessories.—X 821258.

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EVANSTON, Wyo.—A contract for the construction of five miles of highway on the Evanston highway, was awarded Aug. 4 to Gibbons & Reed of Salt Lake City. This new road will be the last five miles of road in Utah on the Evonston highway. It will be on the south side of the U. P. railroad, whereas the old road is on the north side. This will necessitate the elimination of grade crossings.—X 821258.

INTERNATIONAL PICNIC IN NEW YORK

International picnic under the auspices of the I. W. W. Branches and papers of New York, Sunday, August 31, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., at Zedler's Grove, 165 Lincoln Ave., Lincoln Heights (Yonkers), N. Y.

Half of the proceeds will go to rescue the I. W. W. Headquarter, 158 Carroll St., Brooklyn, N. Y., and the other half for the I. W. W. organization campaign in New York and vicinity.

Sunday, August 31, (the day before Labor Day) we not only wish to have with us members and sympathizers of New York, Brooklyn, Bronx, and all the towns of Westchester county, but big groups from Paterson, North Bergen, and Passaic, New Jersey, also those from Connecticut, Pennsylvania, etc.

Program: Dance, singing, sack race (men, women and children) Tug-of-War, Wheel of Fortune, nail races, Egg race, Country Stor Bazaar and other games for men, women and children.

Directions to the Park: Take the Lexington Avenue Subway that goes to 241st St. and White Plains Road. At the station there will be a big bus (not a truck) that will go from the station to the park and return from 9 a. m. till nine p. m., free of charge.

All kinds of food including Italian spaghetti and all sorts of drinks, ice cream and hot dogs, will be sold.

Tickets 50c (with the right of the bus ride from and to the station) can be purchased at any I. W. W. hall or news paper in New York or Brooklyn.

RESOLUTION NUMBER 5

Chicago, Ill.

Whereas in all such periods of depression as we are now witnessing, finances become scarce and every available dollar should be made further carry the message of Freedom to the working class. And whereas we believe it would be an undue burden on the membership to finance a convention this fall.

Therefore be it resolved that the calling of a convention of the G. B. U. be postponed for one year and be it further resolved that this question be immediately put on referendum to the membership.

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G. R. U. of the I. W. W.
SPECIAL REFERENDUM
issued by the G. E. C. August 1, 1930

"Do you concur with the resolution of the G. E. C. postponing the G. R. U. annual convention?"

YES ☐ NO ☐

Name ....

Card No. .... I. U. No. ....

Last dues paid for month of ....19......

To del. No. .... Date ....19......

Date of voting 1930

Vouced for by del. .... No. ....

All voted ballots must be returned by Sept. 15, to Ballot Committee, c/o Elmer D. Rumbaugh, 555 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

GENERAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTE
Elmer D. Rumbaugh, Chrm.

R. R. EXTRA GANG DEHORNS SHOOT UP R. R. YARDS

Then the Town Clown Blames it on the I. W. W. and Orders Them Out of Town But They're Still On the Job.

LEEDS, N. D., Aug. 7.—Last night three drunken members of a Great Northern extra gang shot up the railroad yard. The wobs cursed the noise and went back to sleep. The wicks "took out cross lots." This morning the marshal accused us of the affair and ordered all wobs out of town. At the present writing we are still here and have decided to remain.

Farmers have been offering $2.00 and $2.50. Some hoosiers have gone out for $1.00. This wage cut movement is general throughout the grain belt. If you harvest hands don't want to leave the praries broke and ragged you'd better organize. If you haven't got a red card, get one. If you've got one, get active.

— Del. 103-AO.

LABOR DAY
PICNIC AND DANCE

Under the Auspices of the *Industrial Workers of the World*

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, AT

People's Park, Renton Junction
Near Seattle, Wash.

Speaking at 2 p. m. by
JAS. P. THOMPSON, Labor Orator
and
C. B. ELLIS, Editor Ind. Worker

SPORTS GAMES
REFRESHMENTS

Dancing from 3.30 to 10.30
Music by Bab's Ladies Orchestra

Ladies 25c — Gents 50c
Children under 16 free.
Take North Coast Stages at 8th & Stewart or 419 Second Ave.

OPEN FORUM

Every Sunday at 2:00 P. M.
84 Embarcadero
San Francisco

Open Air Meetings Wednesday and Saturday Eves., Third & Minna

Auspices Industrial Workers of the World.

I. W. W. Papers in Calgary

Delegate 40-A-O, A. F. Harbaugh is selling papers in Calgary and can be found at 630 4th Ave. W. Anyone wanting papers or wishing to stamp up can do so.